"But where did you get the torch,

"That was there, too; and there are

more of them. There's a little hollow in the rocks filled with some kind of oil, fish oil. I suppose, and a lot of sticks soaking in it. I took one of them and lit

it at the fire. I wonder those fellows don't have anything to eat except fish.

wish I knew where they get their fish, hough. We need three or four more to

"We need a dozen more." I returned.
"Maybe they come out of this stream."
but though we looked long we could see

The stick being by this time about burned out we took it and started for the fire. We locked the ground over carefully from befind some rocks before venturing closer, but seeing no one we walked boldly up. Everything was as the Captain had said. There were fully a dozen of the sticks in the little hollow, and they had sould up and they had sould up.

stick being by this time about

finish the meal."

## IN FRONTENAC CAVE.

As Told By One Who Was There, and Edited \$ By HAYDEN CARRUTH, Anthor of "Track's End," Etc.

(Copyright, 18%, by Escheller Syndicate.); and weakness and went along faster than SYNOPSIS.

This remar, table adventure, narrated by Henry Clay Yargo, takes place in the year 1857, in the 'limestone region of Minnesota. Fargo, these about eighteen, leaves his Kentu Sky home to seek his fortune. Reaching ' Hawk's Landing, Minnesota, he make & his home with Cap-Minneseta, he make Chis home with Captain Archway, One : Wy Fargo and young Robert Archway go to the bank to casm a draft; while there : be bank is attacked and robbed of \$26,000.

Robert is shot and it lief. The robbers den in Frontenac Cave in the valley of : be Zumbro river, but they so barricade to pursuit is impossible. Corms a plan to reach the numerous ramifications all directions all directions. forms a plan to reach s. hat, as in on numerous ramifications, in all directions. Himselve goes to help him. One morning the two men lower themselve as into a sink hole on the prairie, in the hope that it hole on the prairie, in the limestone caves, extend in all directions. Farge goes to help him.
One morning the two men lower themselves into a sink hole on the prairie, in the hope that it will lead into the right cave. Their order is to reconnoitre; they we till summon help if they lind any way of reaching the robbers. While they are down, a storm comes up and the descend tag water earries their rope and its fast ening to the bottom. They have some provisions, and for six days they grope are and unable to escape. Most of this tim they hear a queer pounding noise they a reunable to explain. Finally the Captain, tells Farge that they may never get out, tive, the regrets deeply having brought that

"That I do. Captain." I said, and I know my voice trembled more than his hand. "I would not have let you come alone if you had wanted to. Can you nione if you had wanted to. Can you forgive me for taking Robert where I

know there was danger. I ought to have known there was awful danger here. But, come, we'll make another trial. We'll not die here like rats in a or six hours by Replace to the work of the work of the work one place beyond the two-column room where I think there may still be hope.

you scratch it. he added as I felt about for the wall. The match went, and he held the candle and once more we leoked held the candle and once more we teoked into our thin, pinched faces. I could see that he appeared much more bowed and broken than the day before. For two days we had been following the pian (it was the captain's idea and a good one) of keeping the wick of the candle split in two, carefully pushing down and cutin two, carefully pushing down and cut-ting off half of it with the point of our knives as the tallow sank lower. This

was plainer than ever, but we left it behind when we got beyond the room along the shortest way toward the twocolumn room. Several times we stepped
and went down into holes which we
thought might lead somewhere; but we
always found that we had explored them
before. There seemed to be hundreds of
these places leading down and under
which ended by being too small for us

to wriggle farther. In some places, deep down under the ledges at the side or end of rooms or passageways, we found holes or long, low openings through which we could see higher and larger spaces beyond, but which were too small to allow us to get through to what might

mean freedom.
We got to the two-column room at last, which was so called from two big lime-stone pillars, and clambered over a pyr-amid of loose rocks and then down a steep crack of a number of yards wide by hardly two feet high, we slid down feet, and sat up where it was a

We've been here before, Captain-it's

stay here. We'll get down to the fire and

the cave," cried the Captain, "See how much bigger the rooms are. We won't have to crawl here. We're all right now. Harry!" and the old fire came back into his eyes, as he faced me and held up the

"I hope so." I answered. "But the can-dle won't last four hours."
"You can do a good deal in four hours, my boy. Hello, what's this."
He was looking up at the roof three

GIL DAUPHIN WAS HEAR.

"GIL DAUPHIN WAS HEAR."
"GII Dauphin was here." I read.
"Who is Gi. Dauphin."
"He used to be one of the London gang." answered the Captain, excitedly. "We're all right—we're in Frontenac Cave sure enough. I knew Gilbert Dauphin on the river as an honest boy. Then he took to drink, and lots of it, and robbed a man to get more, and went to State's prison, and got in with London since that. We'll soon find them now, Harry."

"But if so, what can we do?" I asked.
"Slip around them and get out, of
course. That's all we came in to do, you
know—find them out and get out."
We kept pressing on though, as it

seemed to give no light at all in the large rooms, we often went wrong and found ourselves stopped at the end of a passage we saw GIL DAUPHIN WAS HEAR, and

GIL DAUPHIN

HIS CAVE.

"I wonder why we don't see the names of any of the others." I said.

"It they're not the men that would the they're not the men that would be they're not the men that would be the they're not the men that would be they are the men that would be they are the men that would be they are the are they are the are they are the are they are the are the are they are the are t

of the view of the men that would both it with writing their names. It's very like. Gil, though. He was ever simple witted, and some said he was half foolish, but that was not so. I suppose he was had enough for it, but still I was sur wisefl when I heard that he had joined the London gang, I thought he seemed more cut out for quieter kind of crime. In a ret thought Gil Dauphin was so bad at beart, but he was a drunkard and fell it to bad company, of course, so bad at beart, but he was a drunkard and fell is to bad company, of course, when he to but to drink."

We went on and on, myself growing fainter all the time, but the Captain never losing his new hope. We saw dimly never losing his new hope. We saw dimy many monst or stalactites, and twice heard water- keps, though muffled as if far off. Once I was like to stumble over the edge of a great hole, but the Captain causht my arm and pulled me back. Soon after we came to a passage that led to the right, and as it seemed large we followed it. It soon grew lower and we could scarce stand upright, then it turned sharply to the left, grew higher and broader and went up hill for a few yards. The captal h was ahead carrying

and broader and went up hill for a few yards. The captal a was ahead carrying the light. Suddenly he stopped and, reaching back drew me up and exclaimed:

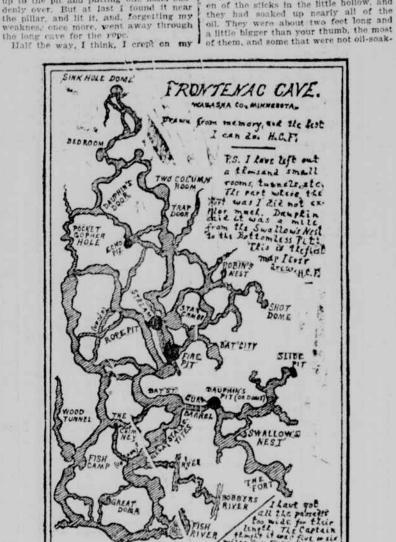
"See there. Harr."

I looked down in to a great pit and out the other side of it and, the lower part being eaten aw my, saw a fire hetween two rocks. It was just beyond a quier stream of water; and seemed well covered with ashea, at if to keep it, but the coals glowed through in the pitchy darkness, and a litt le blaze danced around the top and it is up the pit and shene in the water. The top of the grawed-away side of the pit shut off our view so that we could not see four feet beyond the fire, every when we lay downand hung by our har we over the water, which seemed a go od thirty feet below. I could feel the Captain's hand tremble on my arm, and I'm sure my tremble on my arm, and I'm sure my

The all the rest," I said sorrowfully sea That means we're going to get out.

That fire means food!" He had been topelessly.

"Yes, I guess we have, Harry," he whispering for fear of being heard, but



make a mistake and go wrong. I went by our bedroom, and heard the strange thump, thump, thump, which now filled the tunnel at the side. On and on I hur-ried till I came to the foot of the steen tunnel leading to the sink-hole dome. I looked eagerly on the ledge for the rone

He started away almost on a run, with

the little blaze of the candle clinging to the wick like a flag. I watched the point of the flame as he hurried along a low tunnel which led straight back toward

where we had come from. I caught the faint outline of a thick pillar as he turned

round it; then I saw the light go down

suddenly and next fly a dozen feet to one side, and the Captain's hand which had thrown it sweep over the other way as he rolled on the ground. I leaped up, and there came a deep, mu'fled splash and I

there came a deep, muffled splash and I knew he had gone over the edge of a pit and fallen into deep water below.

The candle had gone out when it struck the ground, so I dropped to my hands and

the ground, so I droped to the knees and crept inch by inch through the darkness, feeling for the edge of the pit. The commotion had started the bats and twice I felt them fan my face with their skinny wings. At last my hand went over the edge of the pit and I called again and again, but got only echees

went over the edge of the pit and I can-ced again and again, but got only echoes and more bats in reply. Then I becan a search for the candle. How long I felt about that wet and rocky floor I know not, but it seemed hours, often coming up to the pit and putting one hand sud-

where I had seen out it was gone.

I need not say that I was astonished. The caudle was down to the last inch, and the melted tallow was running over and hardening on my fingers. I could only hurry back to the pit where the Captain had gone over. Here (and I captain had gone over. Captain bad gone over. Here (and I speak with due bounds) I was even more astonished. The matter which struck me

and that the Captain was kneeling be-side me splashing water in my face, and eating something, taking fierce bites, like a wild beast it seemed to me. "Eat it, Harry; eat it!" he cried, thrust-

ng something into my hands, and I fell to doing so, also like a beast of prey. I think, only knowing this, that what I was deveuring was soft and greasy, and I truly believe it was live minutes before i came to realize that I was bolting cold, half-reasted fish.

Till the last of the fish was gone we

Till the last of the fish was gone we neither of us spoke one word, any more than two dogs might have done; and sometimes I have thought that we growled at each other and fought over the last mouthful, but I suppose we did not; it was only after we had finished (there was little enough of the fish, though we ate it bones and all) and drunk at the river that we could afford the time to talk; then the Capitaln said:

Harry, you came in the nick of time with that rope. How did you ever man age to get it here at all, and you so

age to get it here at all, and you so

weak?"
Whereupon I told him the whole story as I have written it here. The Capta/a's eyes opened wider and wider as I went on, we being now both enough refreshed so that we had the life to be surprised; and when I had done he thought some minutes and then said:
"We'll Heren's and the said:

"Well, Harry, I don't know how it got here, but it must have come by my hands. I suppose Isaac London or some of his gang brought it for their own purpose, and you missed each other in the road some way. They must be all around us, and we had best keep out of their sight if we can. We have had a little food, and perhaps we can get more and then find our way out."

above the fire.

"We must go back and get the rope and let ourselves down," said the Captain.
"Our candle will not last longer than the time it will take to do this, and we must get down before that is gone. You stay here and I will fetch it."

"Let me go." I said.

"You went back after the gun—it's my turn. You have not got the strength to go, anyhow."

"I'm afraid I haven't." I answered. for I felt hardly able to rise.

"I can get it, Harry," he cried. "You "But tell me how you got out of the

FARGO'S MAP OF PRONTENAC CAVE.

hands and kness, but not once did I same soft wood, very light and dry, Larger sticks by the fire were of the saine kind, and seemed polished by the water; so we made no doubt that they had been washed into the car. This seems to be one of their camps."

eald the Captain, "and I think we had best get away from it before they are back. They cannot be far, for the fire was certa inly covered within a few hours. We'll just borrow some of their torch sticks and perhaps we may find where

sticks and pernaps we may find where the fish come from."

The river, which was three or four yards wide, d. sappeared a few rods farth-er on. In the soft clay we saw some boot tracks. We went on very cautiously and ears. We were surprised at the height of the rooms and the bigness of the stalac-

night from day without the watch," I

"Well, where you can't tell it doesn't matter," answered the Captain, no whit downcast. "Our appetites will always tell us when it's mealtime. The only thing to worry about is that it may not always be as easy to place the meal as the time."
We kept a sharp lookout for footprints

wherever there was a dirt floor, but saw no more. Finally we got into a tunnel leading gently downward, and at a sharp turn came unexpectedly upon the river again, or upon some river. It was larger than where we had seen it before-indeed it was more like a pool or small take the tunnel enlarging and arching up over exactly like a cover on a great dish of soup. Suddenly the Captain dropped on

soup. Suddenly the Captain drouped on his knees, crying "Fish" as he did so, Sure enough, there were fish in the water, not eyeless cave fish, but regular open-stream fish, coming up to have a good look at our torch lights.

"Yes, fish," I returned, more excited than he; "but what I'd like to know is how we're going to get them."
"Leave us alone for that," answered
the Captain. "We've got to get them.
Necessity, as they say, is the mother of invention. Let's see first if anybody else

has been here."
The floor of the tunnel and bank were

The floor of the tunnel and bank were clayey, but there was no track or trace of any human being.

"Those fellows can't get their fish here or they'd leave some marks of it." said the Captain. He fell to studying the surface of the water, and then went on: "There is no forward current in that water, but there is some sort of a movement. I think it's downward, and it must either sink into a full pit or take a curve downward and come up to the level beyond, either underground again or in the Zumbro river. It think from the river fish being here that this is where it gets into the river like a big spring."

"Do you think we could hit one of them with a stone?" I said, a good deal more interested in eating them than in accounting for how they came to be there.

"We might, but it would scare all the

I took your candle and could see where I was, so got through that hole there and struck the stream again and followed the shore around a corner and came out by the fire. The fish lay half eaten on the rocks beside it, so I took it and came back.

time. On this we fried our fish with no trouble at all, and I do not stick at saying that it tasted the best of anything I ever ate, barring only that which the Captain brought me after my foolish faint; though we had no salt, and only sharpened sticks for knives and forks. When we had done, that is when there were no more fish left, though I was still hungry, the Captain put his hand in his pecket and nulled out his nipe and clapsocket and nulled out his nipe and clapsocket. pocket and pulled out his pipe and clap-

not a cheerful smile, but more in the way of a sickly smile, and said: "I gues you don't know, Harry where I could harpoon a pipe of tobacco?" "No, I don't." I answered, "unless we could come up with the London kang while they were asleep and help oursel-

while they were saled an experience were to some."

The Captain looked up brighter. "Why," he said, "I'd almost try it if I had the chance. I've been two days without it now, and I've missed it about as much as I have victuals. 've had a meal, and a good meal it was, too, I miss it more than ever." He put its pipe back into his pocket kind of sheepishly, I thought, and fell to pacing sheepsniy, I thought, and fell to pacing the floor by the fire. When he sat down he took the pipe out again and gazed at it awhile and said: "If you never get into the habit you don't want it, but if you do you've got to have it. But I learned at sea, and what can you do on watch at hight except smoke?"

We were soon gleeny, and knowing it.

We were soon sleepy, and knowing it must be far into the night stretched out by the fire and had the best sleep, it seemed, since we had come into the cave, as our hunger went nearer to being sat have said, somewhat too cold for com-fortable sleeping without a blanket. Our fire brought out a good many bats, how-ever, and the horrid things would come flirting about on their web-footed wings. They tell us we should hate no living thing, but I say plainly that I hate a bat.

is small holes and passages, and often the pit rot four yards from where the Captain had gone over.

My candle had some time before got too short to carry so I had stuck it in the hollow of the larger end of a small stalactite which I had broken eff. The melting tallow had filled this, though there was not a teaspoonful of it left, making it more like a small lamp. When I saw the rope I instantly pushed the coll over the edge into the pit. I heard the end splash in the water. Then I stuck the stalactite in my cap and started down the rope, knowing nothing, how far it might be, nor ever having tried to go down any rope before; indeed, in my right sense (for I was truly out of my mind.) I doubt if I had had the courage to do it.

Down I went, hand urder hand, till I found my feet in the water; but pushing against the wall I managed to awing out enough to the datheses and called out "Captain!" with my last strength out the dome we many heaps of rocks and pits and ones. We tossed small stones into the pits and they did not seem to be yet deep, but the domes stretched away up, and we could get no notion of their height. "The first meet thing, I knew as I creaming from deep underground. I amanged to awing from eap underground and it is more as I've heard folks tell which way to go, so I stood still with my lamp blasing findly in me cap, and a moment the Captain came ralling over some rough the captain came ralling over some rough the captain was kneeling being the cave had been on fire; then I saw it was a torch sticking in the ground, and the next thing I knew as I epened my yees was a great blaze of flame as if the cave had been on fire; then I saw it was a torch sticking in the ground, and that the Captain was kneeling beside me explored the make it start. "I don't steep the was a little light. Besides. I guess it's been was a great blaze of flame as if the cave had been on fire; then I saw it was a torch sticking in the ground, and that the Captain was kneeling beside me splashing water in my face, and can be com

fish on a rock and broiled others over the coals on a sharp stalactite, and thus made some variety.

But not much happened these days, however many of them there were. We hunted constantly, when not sleeping or eating fish, for a way out, but had no sort of reward. We were very cautious at first, but soon became convenced that there were none of the outlaws in that part of the cave. The fire which we had at first seen at the dome was not kept up. The rope where I had come down was drawn up and we never saw anything more of it. We wanted very much to expore this part between the pit where we looked down first at the fire and the place where we pried away the stone with the gun, which we called the Trap Door, and the other Fire Pit. We suspected the gang might be there, nevertheless we were anxious to get into it, thinking it was our only hone of finding a way out. We decided there must be some way to get up besides a rope, since from the fire was no such way, and they had a rope before, why did they take ours?

We had found a way which seemed to lead up the second day, but it was so small that I had become stuck in it and the Captain had to pull me out by the legs. But we decided to try it again. So we covered up the fire carefully and, taking plenty of torch-sticks, started. Never had we had such crawling, and wriggling, and crooking, and turning as we experienced in this place, which we

others away, and you said you wanted a deem. Lais see on whater once when I was about your age and saw enough harpooning, so I could to be about to land affect the post of the see Water Works by day lacor at your age and saw enough harpooning, so I could to be about the land of the see water extraving into day to control the same pay from the tops cut three ious leads of the sant down, putled off his boots and from the tops cut three ious leads of the same way. The same pay from the tops cut three ious leads of the same way to top the same pay from the same pay the same

# OF LABOR.

There are pulp flowers.

Mexico makes fireworks.
Paper bottler are for ships.
Asia buys Alabama pig iron.
h.ondon has 163,400 paupers.
Raissia has 44,600 coal miners.
Authtralia is to cultivate tobacco.
Japan makes electrical machinery.
Detroit has 260 union bricklayers.
Detroit has 48,000 Polish residents.
Japar boasts an engineering school.
Duluth is to have a Labor Exchange.
Only regroes inhabit Langston, Okla.
Ireland has 26,000 linen operatives.
Fall River has 3,000,000 cotton spindles.
America has forty-four women plumbers.

The Crawfordsville, Ind., Federal Union as among its members the city clerk and ther officials.

has among its members the city clerk and other officials.

The iron-moulders are taking a referendum vote for and against helding an international convention in July.

The next convention of the Custom Tailor National Union will be held in August. 1991. and thereafter national meetings will take place every four years. A bill before the New York Legislature is to exempt real estate from taxation to the extent of the indebtedness against it. Another proposed law will prevent "government by injunction."

An effort will be made during the wintor to get the ore handlers of Duluth. Superior and Two Harbors in the International organization of longshoremen. Every central labor body in California. except the Building Trades Council of San Francisco, has adopted ringing resolutions against the proposed annexation of Hawaii.

At present 59 per cent, of the textile

A business agent may be placed in the field by the Knights of Labor of North-ern Onio. "At the present time," said an organizer, "we have more local assem-bies in the district assembly than we ever had before."

d before. Council of Cincinnati, and vicinity has instructed its commit-tes on law and legislation to enter into i use.

bains they will soon pour over into Mississipil. Louisiana and other States, where they will find the conditions equally favorable. The great point to be accomplished is to show them the advantages the South offers to all who have enercy and industry, and who want to improve their condition by hard work."

The Cigar-makers' Internation! Union has a membership of over 20,000 with 383 local unions. Delegate conventions are held once in five years, but have no power other than that of initiative legislation. Every act of the convention must be approved by a popular vote of the membership before it is valid. For measures proposed by the convention must be approved by a popular vote of the membership before it is valid. For measures proposed by the convention a majority vote ratifies. The initiative in matters of legislation also rests with the local unions and may be made use of at any time. Any local union may propose an amendment to the constitution. One effect of the initiative and referendum among the cigar-makers has been to reduce the number of conventions, which cost about \$5,000 each. Formerly conventions were held every two years, later the interval was made three years, and recently hive years.

A convention of the master bakers of Airdrie, Bellahili, Carilkie, Coatoridge, Hamilton, Holytown, Motherwell, Wishaw and Lamarkshire was recently held at Bellshill, Scotland. A long discussion took place on the demands made by the operative bakers for a minimum was for loneymen of 28s, per week; johors, Sa 6d, overtime, time and a half, and weekly wages for 60 hours per week where early men are employed only, half hours for meals and two apprentices for nive or less men, and one for every additional five journeymen; all holidays to be pald for, and the enforcement of non-member haw that no member work beside a non-member. The masters agreed to grant an advance of 2s, per week to all men under 28s, to pay joubers 5s, 6d, eccond half, 6s, and an Saturdays, 6s, etc. to the forcement of non-member have half day and 2

28. first half day and 28. 66, second half, to delay the hours question, to grant the meal hours arrangement, also apprentices and holdays, but did not see their way clear to say anything regarding union, but strongly recommended the introduction of bound apprentices.

In most of the factories of New Zealand the hours of labor are from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M., with an hour's spell between 1 and 2 o'clock for the operatives to got their dinners, thus making nine hours actual work. By working the extra hour for hye days of the week they are able to secure a half holiday on Saturdays, and on that day quit work at 1 o'clock.

Miss Amy Leslie, formerly a wellknown prima donna and now a clever writer on the Chicago News, has brought suit against Stephen Crane, the novelist, to recover \$550, which she alleges is a part of a sum given to Crane to deposit for her, which he converted to his own

AT THE GLOBE BEGINS TO-MORROW MORNING AND ENDS SATURDAY NIGHT.

## Men's Royal Blue Shoes

French Calf, Box Calf, and Russian Tan, double sole, calf lined, hand sewed, essentlally a winter shoe. They are prizes and will give the wear of a \$5 shoe.

### Leave Your Prejudices Behind when you come to THE GLOBE for Clothing, because we offer

you an All-Wool Suit for \$5 in patterns enough to suit your fancy, and for \$7.50 a Suit that can be worn for dress. Don't say, "They can't be good." Our exclusive guarantee-Should any purchase for any reason fail to please the money will be refunded without argument or even a single question, and all goods bought here will be kept in repair for one year without charge emphasizes two facts: First, That we have confidence in our merchandise. Second, That your prejudices or lack of knowledge is protected by the strongest guarantee possible for a solvent firm to give. Under these conditions can you afford to buy your clothing else-

Flyer, Monday Only,

Boys' Pure Linen Collars, 12 to 14,

At Two Cents Each.

SEND YOUR MAIL ORDERS.



SEE THERE, HARRY!" answered. He peered down into the the word "food" blotted everything else narrowing crack. "It's larger beyond, but there's no getting through." He rested his shoulder heavily on the rim of the rock which barred our way. As he did Fock which barred our way. As he did so it moved. He selzed it, exclaiming: "Why, it's loose, Harry!" And so it was. We both laid hold of it, and though you could rock it with one hand, we were not strong enough to move it. But we could see that if it could be rolled in the second and the second see that it is tould be rolled.

a foot we could get through.
"If we had something to pry with we could do it. Captain." I said. "The gun barrel would do," he answer-

"I'll get it," I cried, springing up with

"But it's two miles there."
"But it's two miles there."
"I don't care. Stay here and I'll bring it," and I was off.

I was as good as my word, too, going as fast as I could without flirting out the little flame of my candle, though as we had come down I could only drag along as if made of lead. I passed the bedroom and the ledge on which rested the coil of rope, found the sun readily enough and hurried back. The Captain pried under the end of the stone with the barrel while I pushed on the top. It rolled over and we crawled through. We crept perhaps a hundred feet, all the way downward; then we came out in a high and vaulted room, with great on a high and vaulted room, with great glistening stalactites at one side, and pealized that we were where we had never been before. We forgot our hunger

out of the old man's mind, and he shouted with all his remaining strength: "Hello, there! We're starving—starving, I say!"
His voice echoed and re-echoed in the

It was hopeless to think of getting down the pit, for at best the sides were straight up and down, and mostly they slanted under. Besides, the tunnel ended with the

edge of the pit, and there was no foot-ing on any of the other sides.
"We must get down to that fire, Har-ry," exclaimed the Captain. "It means food!"

passage down, but found none, though there were many large rooms near. Then we again stopped on the edge of the pit

great black dome above us and brought a hundred bats coasting down on the darkness and zigzagging about our heads. But there was no other reply, though be called again and again, and we waited for a long while.

It was hopeless to think of catting a second of the called again.

For half an hour we searched for a

we again stopped on the edge of the pit above the fire.

"We must go back and get the rope and let ourselves down," said the Captain.

"Our candle will not last longer than the time it will take to do this, and we must get down before that is gone. You stay here and I will fetch it."

"Let me go," I said.

"You went back after the gun—it's my turn. You have not goe the strength to go, anyhow."

"I'm afraid I haven't." I answered, for I felt hardly able to rise.

"I can get it, Harry," he cried, "You